Every Other Line Poem

My dreams are ever present and they are

Not going to happen as hard as I try, no

Living in the limelight thrilling millions of people

But all I see now is an empty room with a somewhat used bass I’m not

Going to be the greatest ever

Only second or third best no life

In the limelight and the screams of fans

Only in my room alone trying to perfect a little riff not good enough for recognition

-Sam Tegtmeyer